

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Remember His Name"

[Zaakir]

Yo whats up ak

[Akil]

Who is this

[Zaakir]

Its me zaak--ir

[Akil]

Hello? what? (Hello?) I can't hear (I GOT IT! HANG UP!)

Yo speak louder I can't hear

[Zaakir]

(Yo Ak) Yo It's me Zaakir!

I was sittin at the television feelin' disturbed

Hey yo, I just got the word, off Tigram and 83rd

Some cat that got clapped, (gangster rapper?)

Perhaps, But I was lookin at the face of one particular cat

Now I done seen him before, (Can you remember where at?)

Well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Or at a party and shit, ?or drive through of a quickie split?

But the fellas her ran wit, they no longer ex-- (yo, dude peep this)

[Akil]

Yo I know dude, I been knowin him all my life

Ever since I was young I used to see him shootin' dice

On occasion i would see him once or twice

With all types, many different walks of life

He tried to keep in touch, but i knew what was up

Every time he came around and showed his face I ducked

In the mid-eighties, the nigga went crazy

He had alot of ladies selling they babies, the nigga was shady

But he had alot of friends that he would visit on the weekends

Thrill seekin, influenced by his teachings

My daddy knew him, yo, he met him at a hotel

My homeboy Johnny, kicked it with him in a jail cell

Alot of people met him with a female

Doing real well, connected with the drug sales

The rich and the poor, for better or worse

The last and the first, walked the earth, but can't avoid his turf

And it hurts my brain, he's drivin me insane

It's a shame I can't remember his name

I think 2na know dude, Soup, i aint tryin ta be dude
But my wife just cooked, im bout to grab up some food

[Zaakir]

Aiight peace, 2na said he probably runnin the streets
I'm about to give these young brothas a beep
[ring ring]

[2na]

Yo! asalaam ulakum

[Zaakir]

Yo, ulakum asalaam

[2na]

Heyyo, what's up on 83rd man?

[Zaakir]

Man, the fuedin is on
Hey, the reason why i called, that was the cat from my building
You seen him?

[2na]

Yeah we met that brother out in Pasadena,
Remember seven, on Marengo
No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and lake
Tryin to take us a lunch break

[Marc7even]

And cop us a sess sack!

[2na]

But had to drive right past the place where they rest at

[7even]

We drove in a hactchback

[2na]

Corolla, these cats pack pistolas, the cadillac they drove

[7even]

It was brown and black

[2na]

Patrollin the hood, lookin for trouble
Saw us purchasin trees
Lurkin with speed, pulled the strap, and was hurtin to squeeze

[7even]

You ?jerk? and you bleed

[2na]

Threw it in reverse and we fled

[7even]

Or should we say fled?

[2na]

They wanted to make us more than play dead, flashin his heat

[7even]

Two cars are movin fast on the street

[2na]

That's when I peeped, that dude was in his back passanger seat
(yo that shit was deep) Still I can't remember his name..

this suckas gonna get us killed

now come on man I feel like cuttin loose

violence

you behave yourself

[Zaakir]

Oh man, where have I seen this brother before, man

well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Seem like everybody I know know dude, but can't nobody remember his damn name
man

I been knowin him all my life

the same with everybody from ShawnyMac, YawYaw, my brother Mohamad

Its like you cant *cant avoid his turf*

Oh, hey, you know what, now I know who homie is man, his name is

De-De- Death